

JUMBO COMICS



No. 83
JAN.
10¢

Sheena, Jungle Queen
CHALLENGES A SINISTER FATE—
Charge of the Congo Juggernauts
also GHOST GALLERY—ZX-5
THE HAWK—SKY GIRL—

SHEENA'S SECRET OF THE INCREDULOUS DEATH-SPELL

By MORGAN W. THOMAS

LITTLE did Sheena, or Bob, realize when they left the clearing and headed for the jungle that awaiting them was the most thrilling of adventures.

It began quite suddenly when Sheena reached for a vine rope to pull herself up to the trees where she could travel swiftly and unhampered from limb to limb, through space.

Bob, her constant companion, was by her side, but it was obvious that his presence did not please her this time.

"You are not jungle-born, Bob, and the natives will not allow you to attend the ceremony. Again I ask you not to follow me."

"What! And miss a chance to see the bride! Try and stop me!" Bob was shrugging the subject off with a joke, but it froze on his lips . . . for the vine that Sheena held, suddenly writhed!

Nature's camouflage was clever. Even to an experienced eye a python hanging full length from a bough could be mistaken for thick vine growth. And it was a python, not a vine, Sheena was clutching as she swung fifty feet in the air!

With a snap of its body, it hauled the jungle queen higher, twisting its giant tail to form a vise. Horrified, Bob pulled his revolver . . . to acquire an aim at such a target was an accom-

plishment, but to wound the python fatally would be impossible from that angle.

Realizing her plight, Sheena wrenched her dagger from her belt. The pressure about her slim waist was shutting off her strength, but with her one free arm, she plunged the weapon into the scaly foe. The thrust was deep and its effect was evident . . . first a violent contraction, then the python straightened out in the manner of a whip that's been cracked in the air. With a cry Sheena dropped downward and in a flash, Bob was by her side, frantic with fear.

"Sheena . . ."

Her eyes were open and she tried to flash an encouraging smile. "It's all right, Bob . . . my ankle . . ."

Tenderly Bob examined her injury. Aside from heavy scratches on her arms the worst trouble was a badly twisted leg. Her ankle lost no time registering its complaint, it was already swelling.

"I'm going to find a yomo leaf, honey. That will bring the swelling down in no time."

"But it will mean going back as far as the swamp. . . ."

"Never mind that, you just sit tight." Bob knew the pain she was suffering.

As he hurried off to search

for the healing herb, Sheena bit her lip in pain, yet her thoughts were of the delay her injury would cause.

The wedding was an important one and so great was the formality of the B'wsin tribe that they would delay the ceremony to await a guest.

But then she heard footsteps. Bob's sudden return was a pleasant surprise . . . yet he was not alone . . . there were others . . . who could they be? Something warned her to keep silent.

Her foreboding was not without cause for a few seconds later three burly natives came into view. Between them they carried a bulging grass sack that revealed the outlines of a body! Sheena became tense and watchful for it was evident that the expedition was not anxious to be seen.

Hastily they dug a shallow grave, deposited the body and pushed the earth over it. Throughout this performance, they remained silent. But as they trampled the mound into a flat surface, one of them began to softly chant into the air. "Spirit of the Ever-Sleeping, keep silenced the lips of Dola and prevent the marriage that would force us to befriend our mortal enemies, the tribe of Twai."

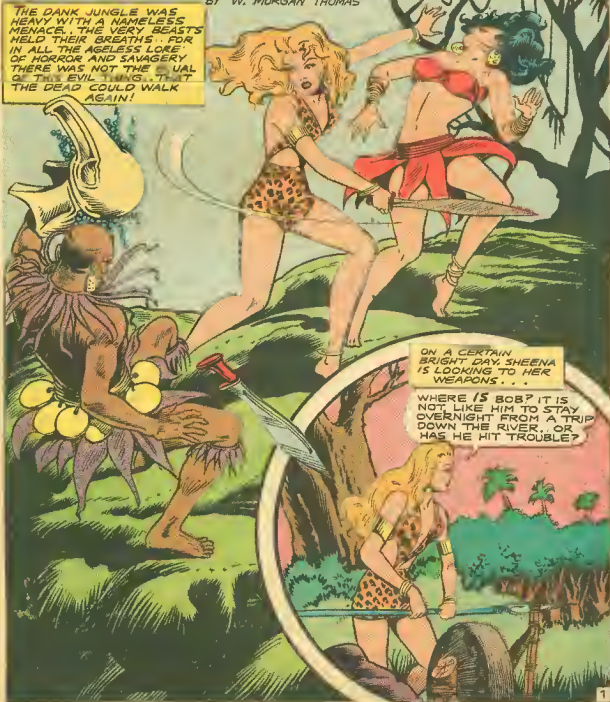
In a great hurry they left and

SHEENA

Queen of the Jungle

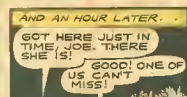
BY W. MORGAN THOMAS

THE DANK JUNGLE WAS HEAVY WITH A NAMELESS MENACE. THE VERY BEASTS HELD THEIR BREATHS. FOR IN ALL THE AGELESS LORE OF HORROR AND SAVAGERY THERE WAS NOT THE EQUAL OF THIS EVIL THING. THAT THE DEAD COULD WALK AGAIN!



ON A CERTAIN BRIGHT DAY, SHEENA IS LOOKING TO HER WEAPONS...

WHERE IS BOB? IT IS NOT LIKE HIM TO STAY OVERNIGHT FROM A TRIP DOWN THE RIVER. OR HAS HE HIT TROUBLE?



HEH, SHE DON'T LOOK SO GOOD NOW!

C'MON, GRAB SOMETHIN' OFF HER AN' LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

SUDDENLY...

HEY, WHAT TH...

FER THE LOVA...

NOW, FRIENDS, TELL ME WHY YOU SHOOT ME.. OR RATHER THE IMAGE OF MYSELF I PUT THERE?

UH..OH.. Y'SEE..

GAL NAMED DEMA 'T WAS! PAID US TO KILL YOU.. ONLY SHE AIN'T PAID US YET.

SAID SHE'D PAY US WHEN WE BROUGHT SOMETHIN' OF YOURS AS PROOF.

DEMA, DAUGHTER OF JARO, THE WATULI WITCH DOCTOR! I SEE.. WELL, TOO BAD YOU WENT TO SO MUCH TROUBLE..

BOB IS SOMEWHERE IN! ALL THIS! I WONDER...

GIVE DEMA THIS BRACELET AND GET YOUR MONEY!

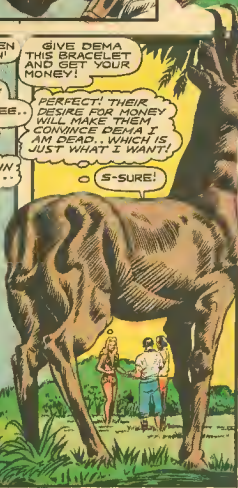
PERFECT! THEIR DESIRE FOR MONEY WILL MAKE THEM CONVINCE DEMA I AM DEAD.. WHICH IS JUST WHAT I WANT!

S-SURE!

AND SO, WITHIN THE HOUR...

THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR US.. MUST BE ANXIOUS!

MAKE IT A GOOD STORY, JOE.



MINUTES LATER...

AN THEN SHE PULLED HER KNIFE, BUT JOE HERE SHOT 'ER AGAIN... DIDN'T YOU, JOE?

SURE DID... IN THE HEAD!

I AM PLEASED! COME, I HAVE THE MONEY INSIDE...

SUDDENLY...

HEY, WHAT'D SHE SLAM THAT DOOR FER?

LOOK!

GO RIGHT AHEAD

LIONS! TRAPPED!

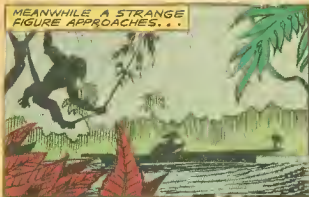
AAAAH!

DON'T!

IT IS GOOD, EH, FATHER? SHEENA OUT OF THE WAY... AND NOW THOSE TWO WILL NEVER TALK!

ONLY CHIEF BOBA REMAINS.. AND IF HE INTERFERES ONCE AGAIN...

MEANWHILE A STRANGE
FIGURE APPROACHES...



AS A CEREMONY IS ABOUT TO BEGIN



HO, PEOPLE.. WITNESS NOW
THE GREAT POWERS THE GOOS
HAVE BESTOWED ON DEMA!
YONDER IS BROUGHT A GIRL
KNOWN BY ALL.. TO BE
DEAD!



YET, I, DEMA.. FAVORITE OF
THE GODS.. SHALL **RESURRECT**
HER! AI WA, AI WA,
DEMA SHIRU' WOLI...

NONSENSE!
HOW CAN
SHE...



AND THEN...

UH.. OH.. AH.. WHAT..
BUT.. BUT I FEEL
BETTER!

RISE!

'TIS
EVIL!

AIEEE!

SHE
LIVES!



WHAT? CHIEF! BOBA, DO YOU ONCE
AGAIN CHALLENGE THE RIGHT OF
THE VERY GODS TO DO AS THEY
WISH?

IT IS EVIL, MY
PEOPLE! EVIL,
EVIL, EVIL..

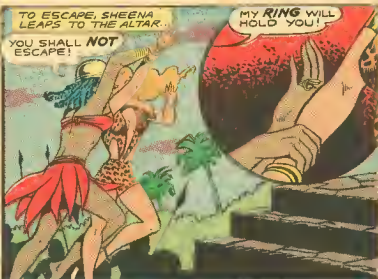


BUT THE LITTLE MONKEY, HAVING FOLLOWED THE STRANGE FIGURE UNNOTICED, SUDDENLY...



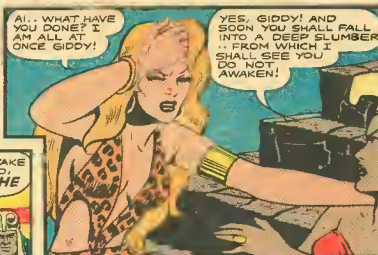
TO ESCAPE, SHEENA LEAPS TO THE ALTAR...

YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE!



AI.. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? I AM ALL AT ONCE GIDDY!

YES, GIDDY! AND SOON YOU SHALL FALL INTO A DEEP SLUMBER .. FROM WHICH I SHALL SEE YOU DO NOT AWAKEN!



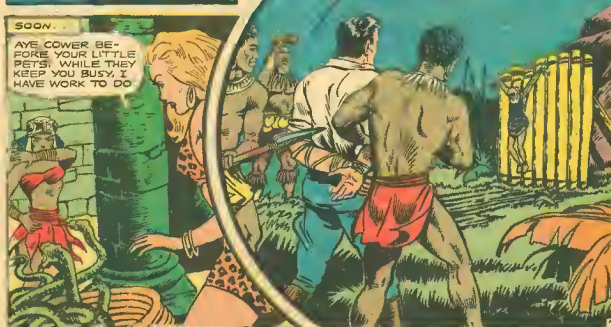
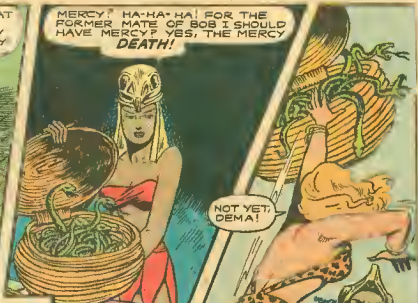
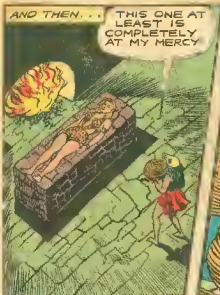
AT LAST..THE DRUG WORKS! TAKE HER WITHIN THE TEMPLE.. AND, AS FOR BOBA..BRING OUT THE SACRED ELEPHANTS!

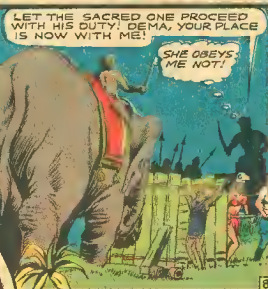
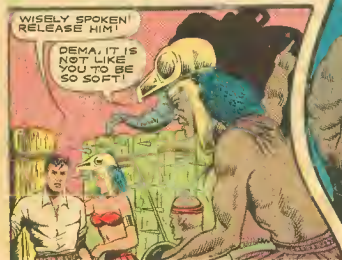


MINUTES LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE TEMPLE



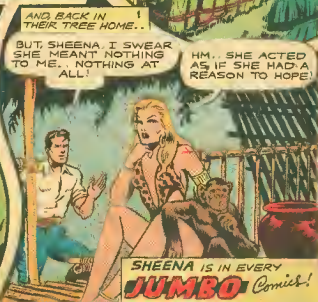
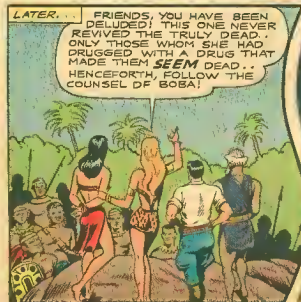
OH, SURE I'VE MADE UP MY MIND LONG AGO. A KISS FROM YOU IS WORSE THAN AN ELEPHANT'S FOOT







SHEENA LEAPS, HER BLADE A LIGHTNING FLICKER AT THE OLD MAN'S BONDS!

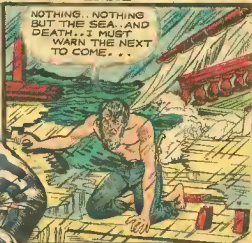


SHEENA IS IN EVERY JUMBO Comics!

The Hawk

BY WILLIS RENSIE

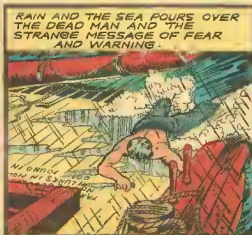
FORGET THE ENDLESS WHISTLE OF THE WIND, IGNORE THE CREAKING OF THE BLOCK... NOW LISTEN! HEAR THAT? HEAR THAT LAUGH? IT'S BUBBLING FROM THE POWERFUL THROAT OF A MADMAN... WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE AT THE MERCY OF THIS GIANT HULK OF TERROR? WHAT WILL THE HAWK DO?



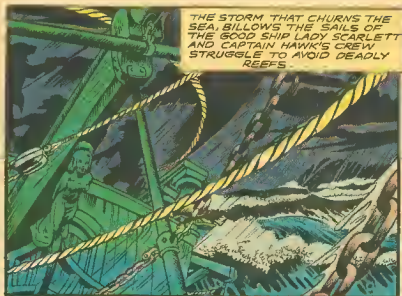
NOTHING... NOTHING BUT THE SEA... AND DEATH... I MUST WARN THE NEXT TO COME...



WE NEED TO GO BELOW DECK... A DEAD MAN LURKS IN HOLD... OLD SQUID...



RAIN AND THE SEA POURS OVER THE DEAD MAN AND THE STRANGE MESSAGE OF FEAR AND WARNING.



THE STORM THAT CHURNS THE SEA, BILLOWS THE SAILS OF THE GOOD SHIP LADY SCARLETT AND CAPTAIN HAWK'S CREW STRUGGLE TO AVOID DEADLY REEFS.

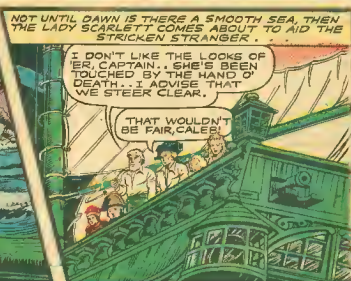


WHEN SUDDENLY...

AHOY, LOOK, ANOTHER VESSEL, SHE'S HEADIN' FOR THE REEFS



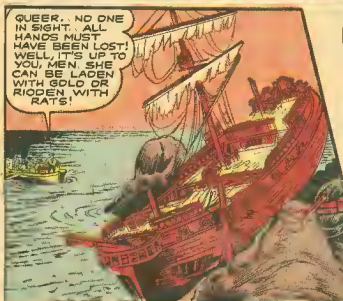
WHAT A DESPERATE SIGHT! PILED HEAD ON AND WE CAN'T POSSIBLY GET TO HER WHILE THIS STORM BLOWS!



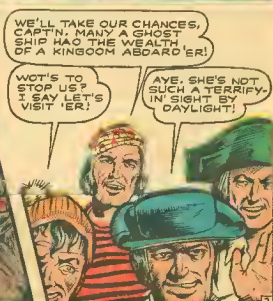
NOT UNTIL DAWN IS THERE A SMOOTH SEA, THEN THE LADY SCARLETT COMES ABOUT TO AID THE STRICKEN STRANGER.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF 'ER, CAPTAIN.. SHE'S BEEN TOUCHED BY THE HAND O' DEATH.. I ADVISE THAT WE STEER CLEAR.

THAT WOULDN'T BE FAIR, CALEE!



QUEER... NO ONE IN SIGHT... ALL HANDS MUST HAVE BEEN LOST! WELL, IT'S UP TO YOU, MEN, SHE CAN BE LADEN WITH GOLD OR RIDDEN WITH RATS!



WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES, CAPT'IN. MANY A GHOST SHIP HAD THE WEALTH OF A KINGDOM ABOARD 'ER!

WOT'S TO STOP US? I SAY LET'S VISIT 'ER!

AYE, SHE'S NOT SUCH A TERRIFYIN' SIGHT BY DAYLIGHT!

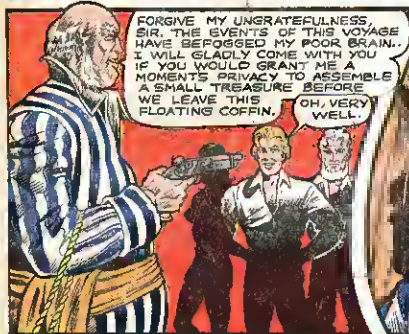
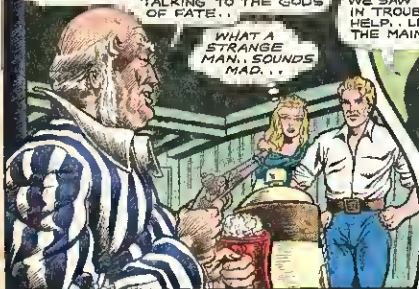


A MAN OF MY SIZE DOESN'T SUFFER FROM THE ROLL OF A SHIP AS OTHERS DO. . . NATURALLY I HAD THE FORESIGHT ENOUGH TO STRAP MYSELF TO THE SEAT WHILE I WAS PREOCCUPIED TALKING TO THE GODS OF FATE. . .

WHAT A STRANGE MAN. SOUNDS MAD. . .

I PRESUME YOU CAME TO PLUNDER MY SHIP. IF MY CREW WERE STILL ALIVE, I SHOULD ORDER THEM TO RUN YOU THROUGH, BUT AS I AM ALONE AND HELPLESSLY OUTNUMBERED. . .

WE SAW YOUR SHIP WAS IN TROUBLE, SIR. . . WE CAME TO HELP. . . LET US TAKE YOU TO THE MAINLAND



FORGIVE MY UNGRATEFULNESS, SIR. THE EVENTS OF THIS VOYAGE HAVE BEFOGGED MY POOR BRAIN. . . I WILL GLADLY COME WITH YOU IF YOU WOULD GRANT ME A MOMENTS' PRIVACY TO ASSEMBLE A SMALL TREASURE BEFORE WE LEAVE THIS FLOATING COFFIN. . .

OH, VERY WELL.

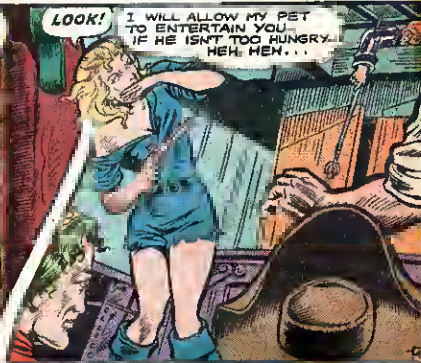


I SHALL BE WITH YOU VERY SOON.



HE LOCKED THE DOOR THIS COULD BE A TRAP, SIR!

I'VE BEEN A FOOL! OF COURSE IT COULD BE. . . YET WHAT HARM COULD BEFALL US DOWN HERE?



LOOK!

I WILL ALLOW MY PET TO ENTERTAIN YOU. . . IF HE ISN'T TOO HUNGRY. . . HEH, HEH. . .



FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S THIS DEVIL OR US!

BREATHE YOUR LAST, MONSTER!

FOLLOW ME MEN. WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT LUNATIC!

IT'S MINE! MINE! I KILLED THE ENTIRE CREW FOR THE GOLD AND NO ONE'S TAKING IT FROM ME NOW!

AS IF SENSING THE EVIL ABOVE IT, THE SEA HEAVES IN A MIGHTY ROLL, SETTING THE MADMAN'S BALANCE.

HELP! I'M SLIPPING! HELP!

HOLD, VELVET! NO USE TRYING TO DEFEY THAT GUN! HE'S WAVING AT US. HE'LL NEVER STAY MOUNTED ON THAT RIGGING... TOO HEAVY.

HE'S GOING AFTER SOMETHING!

BUT THE GOLD HE WAS TALKING ABOUT?

I'LL WAGER YOU'LL FIND MORE THAN YOU COULD USE, SON, UP THERE IN THE CROW'S NEST! LINE UP WITH THE MEN. WE'VE GOT A PLEASANT LITTLE JOB AHEAD SHARING IT!

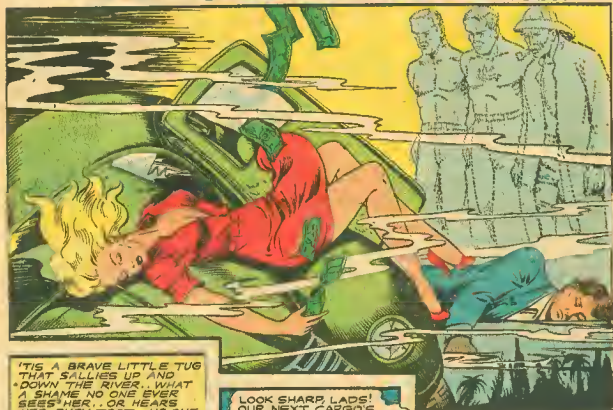
TURN AWAY JEREMY.. TIS NOT A PRETTY SIGHT, BUT TRULY A FITFUL END FOR THE LIKES OF HIM!

THE HAWK AND HIS CREW, CALEB VELVET, JEREMY AND FLUTH APPEAR EVERY MONTH IN

JUMBO

THE GHOST GALLERY

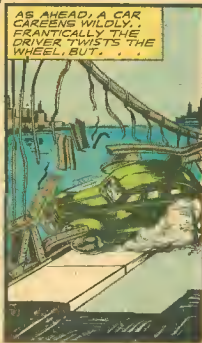
BY
DREW
MURDOCH



'TIS A BRAVE LITTLE TUG
THAT SALLIES UP AND
DOWN THE RIVER.. WHAT
A SHAME NO ONE EVER
SEES HER.. OR HEARS
HER BUSY TOOT.. NO ONE,
THAT IS, SAVE THE POOR
UNFORTUNATE ONES
WITH WHOM SHE DOES A
QUIET BUSINESS!

LOOK SHARP, LADS!
OUR NEXT CARGO'S
JUST BEING DELIVERED
BENEATH THE BRIDGE..

AS AHEAD, A CAR
CAREENS WILDLY..
FRANTICALLY THE
DRIVER TWISTS THE
WHEEL, BUT..

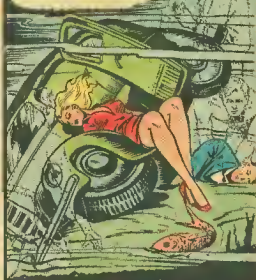




THERE'S THE LAD AND... AYE, THERE'S THE GIRL TOO. SHE'S MOST IMPORTANT. EH LADS?



CONSIGNMENT NO 5784.. ONE FEMALE WHITE, AGE 24.. ONE MALE, AGE.. EH? WHAT'S THAT?



BLASTED SAND-PIPER! BOYS, LISTEN!

ATTENTION! ERROR IN BILL OF LADING.. THIS SHIPMENT TO BE REVISED.. CANCEL ASSIGNMENT..



.. AND 'SOMEBODY ELSE' SETS TIME BACK A LITTLE.. FIRST STEP IN CORRECTING THE ERROR..



AND AS THE MASTER CLOCK TURNS, THE SCENE CHANGES... SHIFTS TO HOURS EARLIER...

WE START HIM OVER AGAIN HERE...

W-WHERE AM I? MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP! SEEMS TO ME I HAD A FUNNY DREAM...

S-SAY, HOW DID THAT POOL OF WATER GET HERE?

HEY, BDB, WAKE UP... THE BENNET PAYROLL'S DUE NOW!

G-GOSH... THE PAYROLL! I MUST CALL GAY... DR SHE'LL THINK I

TURNED YELLOW... BACKED DOWN...

OF COURSE I DO... ANGEL! AND NOW WE CAN RUN OFF TOGETHER THE WAY WE PLANNED! HURRY, NOW... G'BYE!

GAY! DARLING... I LOVE YOU... AND IT'S ALL SET... DO YOU STILL LOVE ME... PRECIOUS?

SO THE KID CAME THROUGH... YOU'RE A SMOOTH WORKER, GAY...

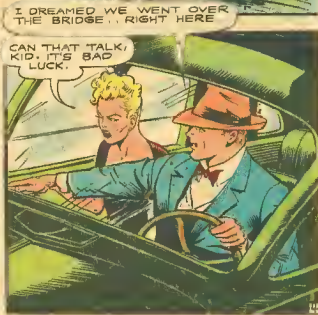
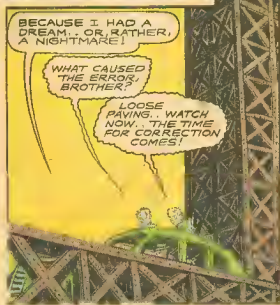
NOW I'VE GOT TO GET DRESSED! AND YOU'RE IN A HURRY, TOO! REMEMBER?

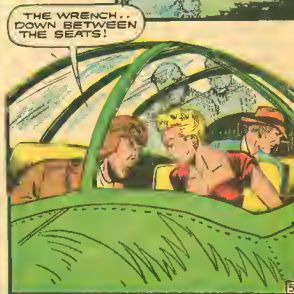
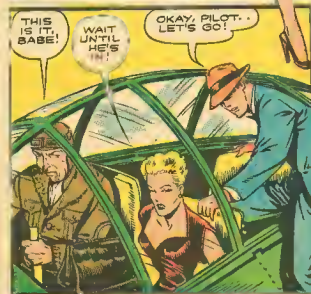
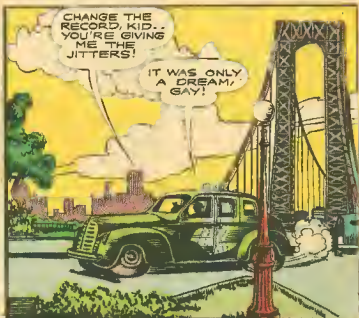
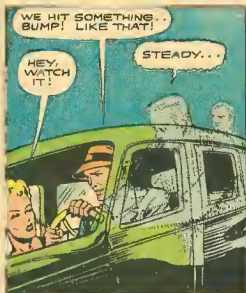
I'LL BE OUT THERE, ALL RIGHT!

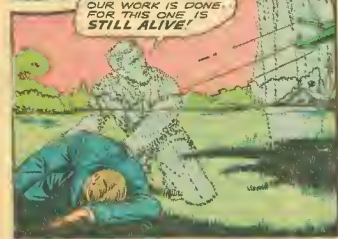
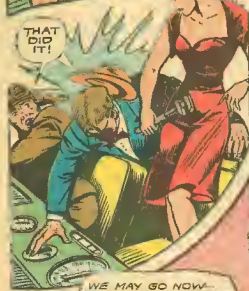
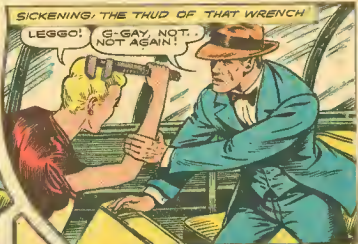
MINUTES LATER...

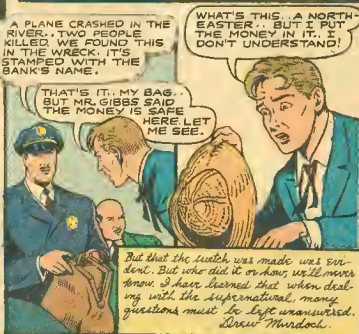
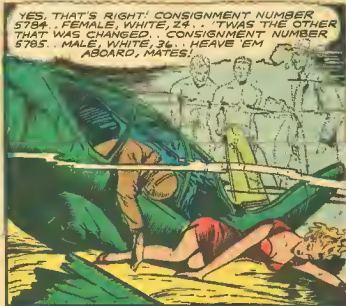
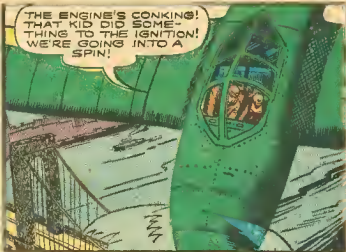
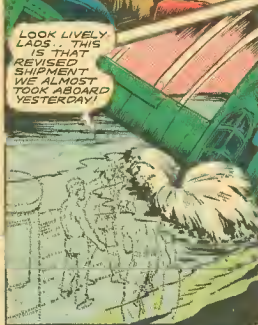
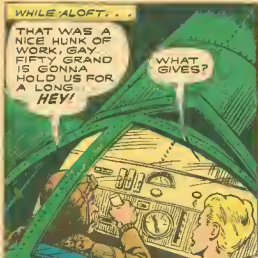
SEE YOU AT THE AIRPORT... DON'T LET THE KID GET SUSPICIOUS!

DON'T WORRY, HE'S TOO DUMB!









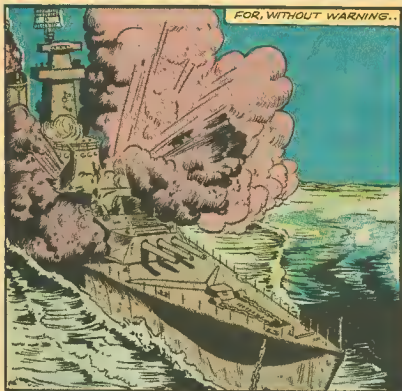
ZX-5

SPIES in ACTION

BY MAJOR THORPE



ONE OF OUR MIGHTIEST BATTLE-WAGONS RIDES HER HOOK IN TOKYO BAY..SYMBOL OF THE POWER THAT OVERCAME JAP TREACHERY.. OR DID IT?



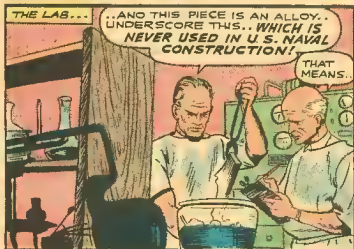
FOR, WITHOUT WARNING..

LATER, A NAVY BOARD OF INQUIRY

THIS IS A CERTAINLY PUZZLER, IS.. HOPE THE LAB WILL GET A LINE ON IT

..THAT THE SHIP WAS SUNK BY AN AERIAL TORPEDO.. OF THE NAZI V-Z TYPE.. YET OUR RECON WORK SHOWS NO RAMPS ANYWHERE IN JAP-HELD TERRITORY!

GOODBYE NAVY!



THE LAB...

..AND THIS PIECE IS AN ALLOY.. UNDERSCORE THIS.. WHICH IS NEVER USED IN U.S. NAVAL CONSTRUCTION!

THAT MEANS..

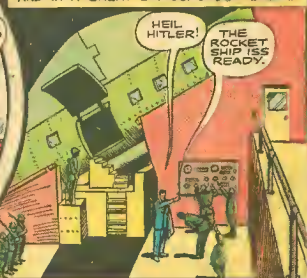


IN AN ABANDONED FACTORY, A JAP OFFICER ENTERTAINS AN HONORED GUEST.

AS YOU MAY KNOW, DOKTOR RUPP, OTHER SCIENTISTS HAVE COME TO US FROM YOUR UNHAPPY COUNTRY.. AND HAVE PERFECTED FOR US THEIR GREATEST INVENTION.. BUT WE TALK NO MORE OF IT HERE.. PLEASE TO COME WITH ME.

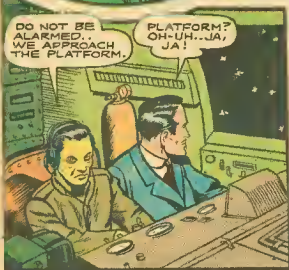


AND IN A GREAT CAMOUFLAGED SHED..



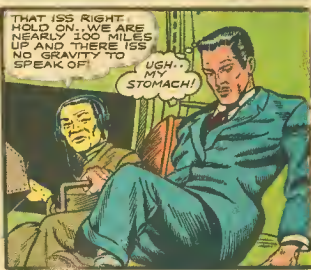
DO NOT BE ALARMED.. WE APPROACH THE PLATFORM.

PLATFORM? OH-UH...JA, JA!



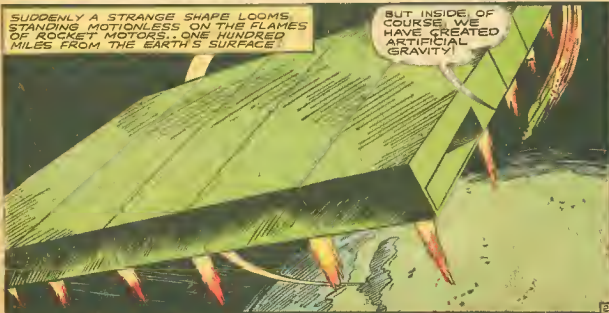
THAT IS RIGHT HOLD ON.. WE ARE NEARLY 100 MILES UP AND THERE IS NO GRAVITY TO SPEAK OF

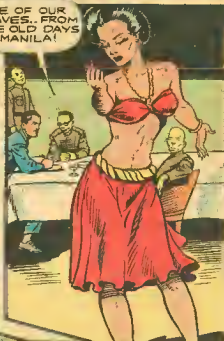
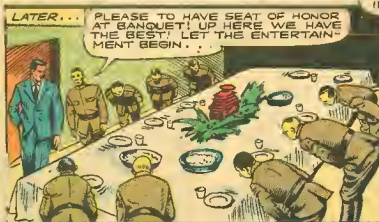
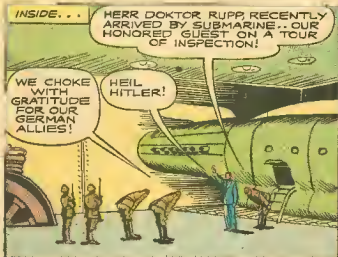
UGH.. MY STOMACH!



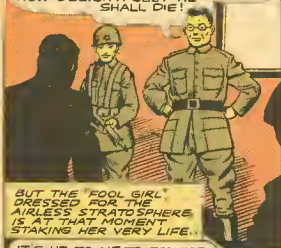
SUDDENLY A STRANGE SHAPE LOOMS, STANDING MOTIONLESS ON THE FLAMES OF ROCKET MOTORS.. ONE HUNDRED MILES FROM THE EARTH'S SURFACE.

BUT INSIDE, OF COURSE, WE HAVE CREATED ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY!





SO, TO THINK WE CAPTURE THE INFAMOUS SPY ZX-S HERE! THROW HIM IN A CELL WHILE WE DECIDE HOW DELIGHTFULLY HE SHALL DIE!



BUT THE 'FOOL GIRL' DRESSED FOR THE AIRLESS STRATOSPHERE IS AT THAT MOMENT STAKING HER VERY LIFE...

IT'S UP TO ME TO FIX THIS UP.. IF I CAN FIND WHERE THEY PUT HIM.. BEFORE THEY FIND ME MISSING!



"THROW" IS RIGHT!

OOF!... WHAT LUCK! ALMOST READY TO DROP MY WAY OUT OF THIS.. AND A FOOL GIRL HAS TO TIP MY MITT!



AT LAST! AN ANSWER TO HER FURTIVE TAPPINGS...

THANK HEAVEN FOR THE MORSE CODE!

T-E-L-L M-E L-A-Y-
O-U-T, O-F
P-L-A-T-F-O-R-M.



THEN...

F-O-L-L-O-W
T-H-E-S-E
I-N-S-T-R-U-C-
T-I-O-N-S

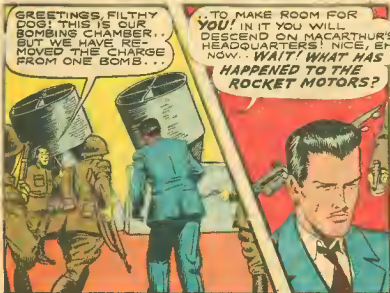


SUDDENLY...

UP ENEMY OF NIPPON! OUR COMMANDANT HAS DECIDED WHAT TO DO WITH YOU!

THANK HEAVEN THEY DIDN'T HEAR THE TAPPING





GREETINGS, FILTHY
DOG! THIS IS OUR
BOMBING CHAMBER..
BUT WE HAVE RE-
MOVED THE CHARGE
FROM ONE BOMB...

..TO MAKE ROOM FOR
YOU! IN IT YOU WILL
DESCEND ON MACARTHUR'S
HEADQUARTERS! NICE, EH?
NOW... **WAIT! WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO THE
ROCKET MOTORS?**



AH-HA! SHE
GOT TO THEM
AND DID WHAT
I SAID!



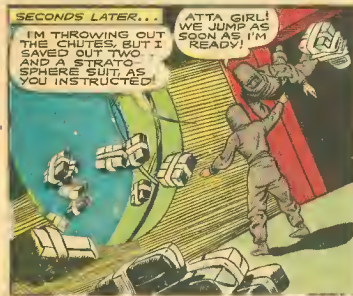
NOW THE
GRAVITY
PLATES
FAIL!

GUESS IT'S SAFE
TO LEAVE.. IF I
CAN!

WE
FALL?



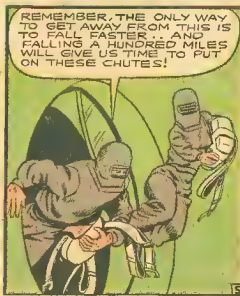
WOW! THIS IS
WORSE THAN
A NIGHTMARE.
MUST BE THE
EFFECT OF
FALLING!



SECONDS LATER...

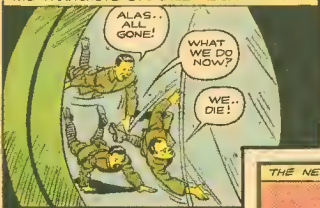
I'M THROWING OUT
THE CHUTES, BUT I
SAVED OUT TWO
AND A STRATO-
SPHERE SUIT, AS
YOU INSTRUCTED!

ATTA GIRL!
WE JUMP AS
SOON AS I'M
READY!

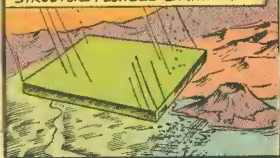


REMEMBER, THE ONLY WAY
TO GET AWAY FROM THIS IS
TO FALL FASTER.. AND
FALLING A HUNDRED MILES
WILL GIVE US TIME TO PUT
ON THESE CHUTES!

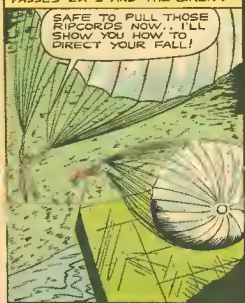
INSIDE THE NOW RAPIDLY FALLING PLAT-FORM PANICKED JAPS FINALLY SWIM INTO THE PARACHUTE STORAGE ROOM. . .



TRAILING PARACHUTES, THE MIGHTY STRUCTURE PLUNGES EARTHWARD!



IT FINALLY OVERTAKES AND PASSES ZX-5 AND THE GIRL. . .

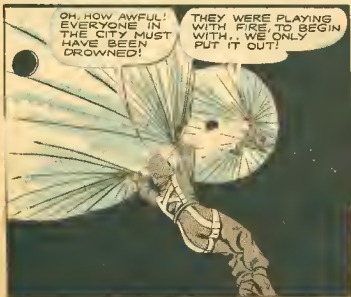


THE NEXT INSTANT. . .



OH, HOW AWFUL! EVERYONE IN THE CITY MUST HAVE BEEN DROWNED!

THEY WERE PLAYING WITH FIRE, TO BEGIN WITH.. WE ONLY PUT IT OUT!



AFTER LANDING. . .

AH, SAFE AT LAST.. OR ARE YOU..?!



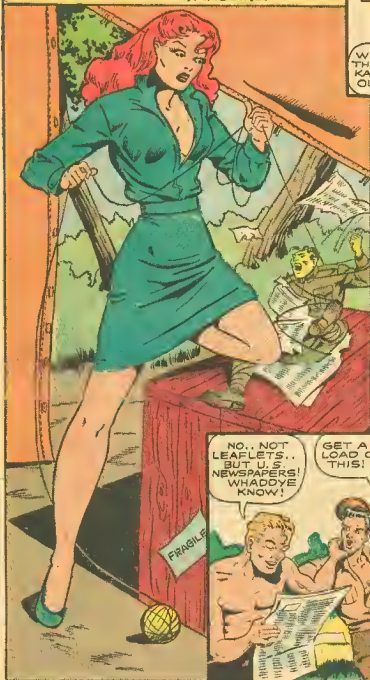
ZX-5 IS IN EACH
JUMBO
COMICS!

SKY GIRL

BY BILL GIBSON

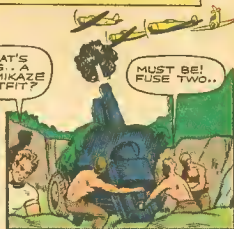
GINGER MAGUIRE STUMBLES INTO A SIMPLY AWFUL SITUATION. ONE WHICH SHE REALIZES CAN ONLY BE CORRECTED BY SOMEONE WITH A LOVELY, ADOLED HEAD. IN OTHER WORDS, GINGER (HERSELF) MAGUIRE!

A SUDDEN RAID BY ENEMY BOMBERS. AND AN ACK-ACK CREW GOES INTO ACTION!



WHAT'S THIS.. A KAMIKAZE OUTFIT?

MUST BE! FUSE TWO..



BUT THEIR BOMB-BAYS ARE FULL OF..

LEAFLETS!



NO.. NOT LEAFLETS.. BUT U.S. NEWSPAPERS! WHADDOE KNOW!

GET A LOAD OF THIS!

I'M DYING.. WHAT WONDERFUL PROPAGANDA!



THE RAID OVER, GINGER EMERGES TO FIND...

OH, GOODY.. A HOME NEWSPAPER! NOW I CAN SEE THE LATEST STYLES..



DISASTER!

JAPAN ABOUT TO WIN WAR!
Detroit Chronicle
PRESIDENT CALLS EMERGENCY CABINET MEETING IN CRISIS!

NEW YORK RAIDED! SURRENDER CONSIDERED
RIOTS SPREAD!
NAVY SUNK!
MILLIONS STARVE! EPIDEMIC
FRISCO SUINS! DEATH

OH, MY.. (GULP!) WHY DIDN'T THEY TELL ME?



AND, INTO H.Q.

S-S-SAY, THIS IS TERRIBLE! WH-WHY, LOOKIT HERE!

PSST! SHE'S FALLEN FOR THAT JAP GAG.. PLAIN IT STRAIGHT!



IT'S.. IT'S TRUE, MAGUIRE. TERRIBLE.. BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE BRAVE! TELL YOU SOMETHING.. OUR FIGHTER SQUADRONS ARE TAKING OFF SOON TO DEFEND OUR COUNTRY! THERE, DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER?

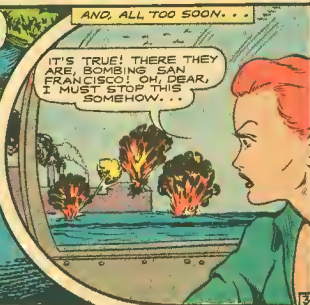
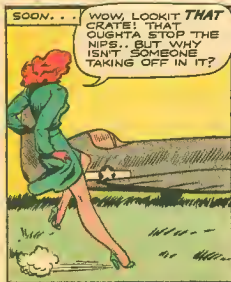
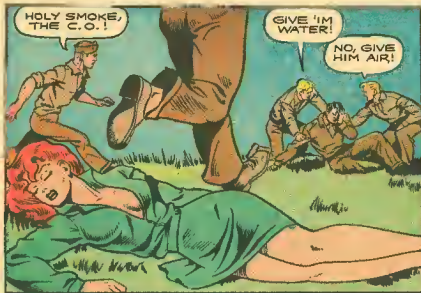


BUT JUST OUTSIDE...

UNGK!

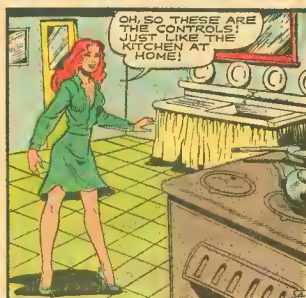
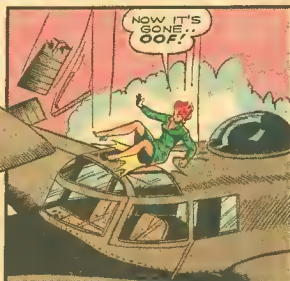
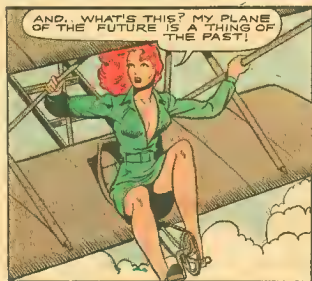
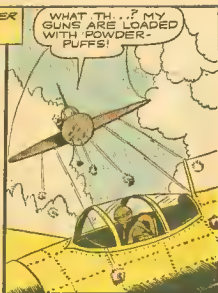


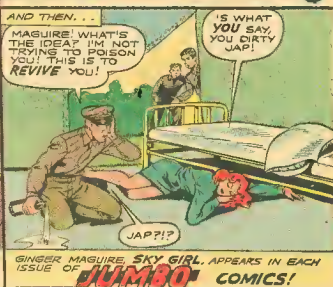
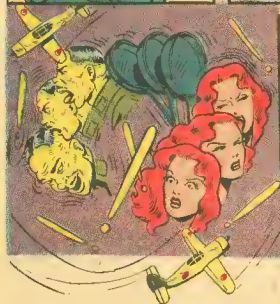
GEE I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO THE AIRFIELD TO SEE IF THERE'S ANY THING I CAN DO





BUT THE FIRST FIGHTER PILOT GINGER PICKS FOR A TARGET. . .





not a moment too soon, for Bob's shadow broke through the brush and in a moment he was by Sheena's side, his arms filled with long stemmed greens. Sheena lifted her fingers to her lips to prevent him from being overheard by the departing figures. Then she spoke in hushed excitement.

"Hurry, Bob. Something dreadful has happened. . . ."

"What now? I had to bring every weed I could find in order to be sure I had the yomo . . . thought I knew it but all the foliage confused me . . . still in pain . . . ?"

"I feel nothing but rage, Bob. Quickly, let me sort out the yomo to apply to my leg and as I do so hear my story."

Bob listened in astonishment as he treated the swollen ankle.

"That girl will have to be dug up . . . she is not dead, Bob!"

"Not dead! She is now. . . ."

"You shall see. Strange are the things jungle magic can do. But this is done in evil." Sheena stood on her foot for the first time and it made her wince but she remained standing.

A few minutes later they dug up the slight form of a native girl. Sheena poured clear, cold water from the stream between her lips and soon breath and voice came.

"Sheena! Oh, why didn't you let me sleep on until death shut off my broken heart. Now they will kill him who was to be my mate. They will stop at nothing to prevent this wedding!"

"And I will stop at nothing to see that it takes place, little one. No man has the right to stand between those who choose each other for mates. That is the law of the jungle."

"I cannot go back to the settlement. There is a curse on me. . . ."

In terror, the girl moaned and

rocked her body back and forth, while Sheena leaned to comfort her.

"Hush, little one, so I can think . . . or perhaps you have an idea, Bob?"

"I'm no help. Don't know that much about customs, but I do know that yomo leaf helped your ankle. Look at it, all in shape!"

"Bob! I have it! Your words gave me a wonderful idea! Quickly we must get all the yomo leaves that you brought . . . then we give the little one a special treatment."

Bob knew more than to question the jungle queen's command. A few moments later they were briskly rubbing the young maiden with the huge green leaves. Even she did not understand Sheena's plan but held back her curiosity in respect for Sheena's wisdom. The sun was sinking slowly and they had finished the strange task. It was then Sheena spoke.

"Now when the sun disappears we shall escort your spirit to the ceremony. . . ."

"My spirit?"

Sheena smiled. "They will think it is your spirit for you will shine all over from a thousand lights. In the yomo leaf there is some strange thing that will cause you to shine. The wicked will flee in terror, but those who love you will rejoice in your return. By morning you may bathe and the glow will be gone."

Bob whistled in astonishment. "You mean that old weed is phosphorescent! Well I'll be . . . Sheena, you're a wonder!"

In the early darkness they headed for the settlement. The feast had started and the ceremony came last. Between her two benefactors the native girl walked slowly, unable to grasp what was happening to her for she glowed from head to foot.

Suddenly there was a silence amid the tumult of the feast. Then a shout . . . a wail . . . and voices mingled in excited babble.

"They have announced your death, little one. Your mate cried out in anguish . . . they know not what to do. . . ."

"This is going to be worth seeing. Quiet, now, here we are." Bob waited for Sheena's signal, then he pointed for the girl to move on alone while they waited in the darkness for things to happen.

Fearing her not but crying out in joy, the girl's betrothed rushed to her side, yet a frightened silence hushed the crowd. The three who had placed her in the Ever-Sleeping trance fell to the ground in a swoon of madness pointing the finger of guilt at themselves by doing so.

Smiling and happy, the glowing bride lost all doubts of being shunned and thereby became more strangely beautiful. She held her hand up to her friends bidding them to continue the feast and ceremony explaining that when dawn overtook them she would be herself again and relate her entire adventure.

Realizing the wickedness of the three that had swooned, the crowd hustled them off to a distant hut for judgment and punishment.

"I wouldn't have missed this for the world," chuckled Bob from the thicket where he stood by Sheena's side. "By the way, how's the ankle?"

"Ankle?" Sheena echoed vaguely. "Oh, yes, my ankle. . . . Bob, doesn't she look beautiful!"

"I think she's the most beautiful girl in the world," Bob replied softly . . . but he wasn't looking at the bride when he spoke.

THE BIG

OF THE COMICS!

EACH ONE A WINNER...
JAM-PACKED WITH
FAST ACTION AND
DRAMATIC ADVENTURE!



Why
Guess?
Get the
best!



LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE.....

